Here here's more information about my writings.
In 2009, again in 2012, and most prolifically between December 10th, 2013 and February 23rd, 2015, I was subjected to what is known as “Targeted Dream Incubation”. An application of neural monitoring, that when combined with some sort of computer interface with a database derived from the thoughts and memories I’ve compiled over the course of my life allowed the seeding of dream topics, their development, and in some cases direct attempts at steering them towards a particular end or conclusions that they would not have normally gone. Ones that supported a program of conditioning sought by those at the lead of this kind of unregulated and invasive procedure.
By 2012, I was aware of the tampering with my sleep. I could recognize when my dreams weren’t “as they should be”. And in 2013, when I began the 15 months of recording what I experienced at night (and sometimes during the morning or afternoon naps as well) in my mind’s eye during the semi lucid states when we are dreaming…
I was fully prepared to capture this assault on my mental, emotional, and spiritual wellbeing by writing it all down on paper upon waking. I would take brief notes immediately after the dream events occurred, and using them would then recall the dreams in explicit detail as I drink my coffee at the cell's concrete dining table. I compiled a chronicle of what I saw during those 15 months and in totals over 360 pages. I’d also like to note that after a while I noticed repeats of the subject matter, indicative that it was a sequence of dreams, a program if you will, being run on me. Maybe even resorting to different themes upon learning of my good character and innocence for the alleged crimes I committed. Or after discovering “mistakes had been made” and coming to the conclusion that I deserved a different approach than what had been scheduled for me.

At this point I want to make one point perfectly clear… With rare exceptions, these dreams were not mine. And not natural creations of my subconscious. For the most part, there was little I could relate to. Some of it bizarre in subject matter.

At times, they did feature people I knew, but it was a little too convenient, if you ask me. It just seemed so strange the way a few friends and family appeared in the dreams… so abruptly and “out of place”. As if they were scripted, there presence by design. Only there to emphasize a message, that in the end, I just never related to. Or present only to generate an emotional or sympathetic response from me.

After much study and careful analysis I've come to the following conclusion regarding the key to interpreting the majority, if not all of the dreams. And that would be the use of “shop talk”. Slang, colloquialism, or code specific to those who were in observance of the scenes taking place. This could be from an array of groups, units, or communities who are carrying out the monitoring which I believe I was viewing. That includes phrases used by the NSA and any number of people in the intelligence industry. Military jargon. As well as a type of secret language or speech used only by con artists and grifters. Or those who fundraise for political parties.